MARVEL LEGACY

ARMS RACE

SPIDER-MAN® VS. DEADPOOL®

THOMPSON
BACHALO
HEPBURN

MARVEL LEGACY BEGRUDGINGLY PRESENTS...

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

DEADPOOL CREATED BY ROB LIEFELD & FABIAN NICIEZA

THE GREATEST FIGHT OF YOUR LIFE!

PREVIOUSLY:

SERIAL WEAPONS THIEF THE CHAMELEON WAS IMPERSONATING DEADPOOL AND SELLING CONTRABAND ON TV! DEADPOOL RESENTED THIS GAUCHE DEPICTION (HE FENCES WEAPONS THROUGH ENTIRELY DIFFERENT MEANS), AND SPIDER-MAN JUST WANTED TO STOP CHAMELEON. SO THEY'RE WORKING TOGETHER, AT LEAST UNTIL SPIDER-MAN CONVINCES WADE TO TURN HIMSELF IN FOR HIS (DESPICABLE-R THAN USUAL) RECENT CRIMES. WITH HELP FROM WADE'S CREW OF THE KIND OF "PEOPLE" AND "TELEPATHIC SHARKS" WHO WOULD WORK FOR DEADPOOL, THE BOYS TRACKED THE CHAMELEON TO TABULA RASA, A DOME CONTAINING THE PRODUCTS OF EVOLUTION GONE WILD, PLUS X-PERSON/FORMER S.H.I.E.L.D. EMPLOYEE, HUSK. BUT AFTER DEADPOOL USED AN AFOREMENTIONED SHARK TO SAVE SPIDEY AND HUSK FROM TABULA RASA BEASTS, THE CHAMELEON ZAPPED EVERYONE UNCONSCIOUS!

ARMS RACE

PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER, GRANTING HIM AMAZING ABILITIES, INCLUDING THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES. AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO! HE'S...

SPIDER-MAN

VS

WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR ALLOWING HIM TO RECOVER FROM ANY WOUND. FOR A TIME, WADE TRIED TO BE A HERO, THROWING IN WITH THOSE WHO INSPIRED HIM. ALL HE GOT FOR HIS EFFORTS WAS PAIN. NOW, HE'S BACK TO OFFING CHUMPS AND MOUTHING OFF...REGENERATING AND DEGENERATING (MORALLY SPEAKING)...HE'S...

DEADPOOL

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BRUCE! BRUCE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!

BRUCE, TALK TO ME--

...HE... HE SHOCKED ME...

WHO? I'LL EAT THEM TWICE.

C...CHAMELEON.

THAT EXPLAINS WHO WAS IMPERSONATING DEADPOOL.

KATE, DO YOU COPY? HOW GOES THE REPAIR?

I'VE STABILIZED THE RADIATION LEAK. THE HELICARRIER WON'T BE CRASHING ANYTIME SOON.

BUT YOU HAVE TO HURRY. AS SOON AS I'M DONE WITH THE REPAIRS, EVERYTHING AND EVERY*ONE* WILL BE SEALED INSIDE TABULA RASA.

COPY THAT.

HEY, BRUCE, IS THIS BLOOD YOURS?

NO...IT'S THE CAPTAIN'S, I'M AFRAID.

GRRRRR

UM. DIDN'T YOU ***JUST*** HAVE A BLOOD SMOOTHIE?

I...I'M FINE.

NOW, DO WE FIND CAPTAIN DEADPOOL FIRST, OR THE SECRET STASH OF WEAPONS?

IF MY READINGS ARE CORRECT...

"...THEY'RE BOTH IN THE SAME PLACE."

...THIS...

...THIS IS ALL...YOUR FAULT, WADE.

...WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? CHAMELEON'S NOT PART OF MY ROGUES' GALLERY. THIS IS ON *YOU*, WEBS.

...CAN YOU TWO SHUT UP AND HELP ME GET US OUT OF THIS MESS?

WHAT'S THE RUSH, HUSK? THIS IS GREAT FOR MY BACK.

OH, I DUNNO, MAYBE WE SHOULD LEAVE BECAUSE OF THOSE THINGS...?

WHAT THINGS...

...OH.

THOSE THINGS.

MAYBE IT *IS* TIME TO LEAVE.

WHY DIDN'T I JUST CALL THE AVENGERS? WE COULD HAVE TAKEN YOU TO JAIL IN NO TIME.

AVENGERS? PLEASE. WHEN HAVE THEY EVER HELPED WITH ANYTHING?

YOU DON'T WATCH THE NEWS MUCH, DO YOU?

WHO NEEDS TV WHEN THERE'S GUNS TO SHOOT. OR KNIVES TO THROW. OH! SPEAKING OF...

...I HAVE A KNIFE IN MY RIGHT POCKET. MAYBE I CAN REACH IT...

...UM...

...HAS ANYONE SEEN MY RIGHT HAND?

SPLAT

HANDPRINT IDENTIFIED.

WELCOME, WILSON, WADE. AVENGERS OVERRIDE ACTIVATED.

AH...

THAT'S BETTER. NOW...

...LET'S HAVE SOME FUN.

DNA SAMPLE SECURE. RETURNING TO LAB.*

*HMMM...MAYBE THIS WILL PAY OFF IN LATER ISSUES IF WE AREN'T CANCELED. OR MAYBE THIS WEIRD LITTLE ROBOT JUST LIKES EATING DISCARDED HANDS. WHO ARE WE TO SPOIL/JUDGE?

GRRAHL

WHO STEALS A HAND? WHO DOES THAT?

I'M GUESSING CHAMELEON NEEDED IT TO OPEN WHATEVER SECRET VAULT *BOTH* OF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN--

WHAT? HOW DARE YOU? I CAME HERE TO FIND *FAUX-ME*--

HEY, HEY, SECOND BASE IS FOR SECOND DATES, HUSK.

CLICK

I'M GONNA FEED BOTH OF YOU TURKEYS TO THESE THINGS IF YOU DON'T STOP FIGHTING AND START HELPING.

BLAM BLAM BLAM

I'M HELPING. DOESN'T ANYONE ELSE SEE THOSE SHARK FINS? OR AM I HALLUCINATING? IF I'M HALLUCINATING, DON'T TELL ME, BECAUSE THAT'S A REALLY COOL VISUAL TO DIE ON.

BRUCE! DEBORAH! GREAT TO SEE YOU KIDS. LITTLE HELP?

IN FAIRNESS, THAT ***WAS*** *"LITTLE HELP."*

CHOMP

I'VE GOT YOU, SIR.

WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU?

A LIFE-MODEL DECOY OF CLAY QUARTERMAIN THAT WAS INFECTED WITH A SENTIENT ORGANIC VIRUS.

GREETINGS. I AM BRANCH.

UH, HELLO? THANKS FOR SAVING US. ANY CHANCE THESE APPLES ARE EDIBLE?

THEY ARE THE FRUIT OF MY BOWELS.

AND THEY ARE ***DELICIOUS.***

NO TIME FOR SNACKS, BOSS. CHAMELEON'S OPENED THE VAULT.

THEIR BLOOD...SO UNIQUE.

SO DELICIOUS... SO...

UM. YES. SCREWBALL IS RIGHT. WE SHOULD GET GOING.

UM. IS SHE OKAY?

HELLCOW? SHE'S GREAT.

SO, SHE'S *NOT* GOING TO EAT US ALL?

NO PROMISES.

ALL RIGHT, GOOD TALK. NOW, LET'S GO BEAT UP CHAMELEON BEFORE HE ROBS THIS PLACE BLIND.

WOULD YOU LOOK AT ALL THESE WONDERFUL TOYS?

DON'T EVEN *THINK* ABOUT IT.

HE IS THINKING ABOUT IT.

NOT COOL, BRANCH. SILENCE IS GOLDEN.

ACCORDING TO THIS, CHAMELEON WAS SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING CALLED--

THANKS FOR THE HELP, DEADPOOL.

YOU REALLY WERE... *HANDY.*

HANDY. WOW.

REALLY PRETTY MAD AT YOU, BUT I GOTTA ADMIT THAT'S SOME SOLID WORDPLAY.

KUDOS, FAKE ME.

RRRRIP

AAGH!

THANK YOU, MISS HUSK.

DEAL.

THANK ME BY NOT EATING ME WHEN I TURN FLESHY.

THWIPP

LET'S TRY THAT AGA--

LET'S SEE HOW YOU ALL DO AGAINST SOME OF S.H.I.E.L.D.'S FINEST.

CLICK

INTRUDERS. DESTROY INTRU--

BOOM

GAH!

CAREFUL WITH THE FUTURE MERCHANDISE, SCREWBALL.

CAN'T SPEND MONEY IF I'M DEAD, HELLCOW.

NOTHING IS LEAVING THIS WAREHOUSE, CHAMELEON.

EXCEPT YOU. IN CUFFS.

AGREED. ***HIM*** IN CUFFS. NOT ***ME*** IN CUFFS.

AAAAGH!

THE CHEMICALS IN THESE TANKS...THEY'RE... THEY'RE...

NO... NO!

SIR! HELP! CHAMELEON... ACCIDENTALLY RELEASED SOME KIND OF CHEMICAL AGENT! I CAN'T--I CAN'T ***CONTROL*** BRANCH--

FOOLISH QUARTERMAIN--

--YOU NEVER CONTROLLED ME!

YOU REALLY HIRED THE BEST, DIDN'T YOU?

LOOK, I FOUND HIM ON *CRAIGSLIST*. IT'S A MIRACLE HE'S BEEN NORMAL THIS LONG.

NOW THIS...

...IS WHY I WORK *ALONE*.

ENJOY BEING EATEN BY A PLANT, YOU FOOLS.

NNNG!

WE CAN'T LET CHAMELEON ESCAPE--

AGGGHH!

NOM-NOM-NOM-NOM

THIS IS ON ME. I'VE GOT THIS. GO!

SLICE

WE'LL KEEP HIM AT BAY AS LONG WE CAN-- NOW STOP CHAMELEON!

WE'LL COME BACK FOR YOU!

I MEAN. DO WE *HAVE* TO?

GOODBYE, TABULA RASA. YOU WERE EVERYTHING I HOPED YOU COULD BE.

THAT'S MY RIDE.

I GOT YOU.

LEAVING WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE? RUDE.

OH, WE'LL SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN. SEE, I'M NOT GOING TO *JUST* KILL ALL OF YOU SO-CALLED "GOOD GUYS."

I'VE GOT SOMETHING *MUCH* MORE FUN IN MIND.

CRASH

YEAH, THAT'S PROBABLY BAD.

UH, DUNNO IF YOU'RE ALIVE OR NOT, BUT I'M SEALING THIS BAD BOY UP, CAPTAIN DEADPOOL. GOOD LUCK TO YOU AND YOURS.

MANPHIBIAN, IT'S KATE. BAD NEWS, CHAMP...

THANKS, HUSK.

I'M JUST GLAD ONE OF THESE SURVIVED. SO...

DO WE ***REALLY*** HAVE TO SAVE DEADPOOL?

YEAH. HE WOULD DO THE SAME FOR--

SON OF A--

TABULA RASA SHIELD RESTORED. BEGINNING LOCKDOWN REBOOT. ALL SYSTEMS DOWN FOR 24 HOURS.

I'M GONNA ASSUME LOCKDOWN MEANS--

WE'RE STUCK.

FOR--

AT LEAST A DAY. PROBABLY MORE.

THAT'S NOT SO BAD--

I HATE YOU.

YEAH, I GET THAT A LOT.

"CHEMICAL AGENT..." CLASSIC! WHAT WAS IT, REALLY?

HELIUM. WHICH DOES NOT AFFECT MY ROBOTIC VOICE.

AND THEN, BRANCH...YOU READ MY MIND. LITERALLY!

HAPPY TO BE OF SERVICE.

KATE, I KNOW YOU WERE LEAVING US FOR DEAD.

AND I ***DIG*** THAT ABOUT YOU!

EVERYONE PLAYED THEIR PART. EXCEPT MANPHIBIAN WHO REFUSED TO LEAVE HIS TANK DUE TO MEDITATION/ CONTRACTUAL COMMITMENTS. EITHER WAY...

...PERFECT TEAM IS PERFECT.

SIR-- CHAMELEON ***DID*** MAKE OFF WITH SOMETHING. A FILE.

HE STOLE PAPER. PAPER?! WHAT AN ***IDIOT.***

BUT, SIR, IT MIGHT BE SOMETHING DANGEROUS--

ROCKS BEAT PAPER, SCREWBALL. AND MORE IMPORTANTLY, ***WMDs*** BEAT PAPER.

C'MON. LET'S GO SELL THESE TOYS TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER! DADDY NEEDS SOME NEW STUFFED ANIMALS!

NOW...

...THE *REAL* FUN BEGINS.

PROJECT DOPPELGANGER

TO BE CONTINUED.

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?*

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ZONE